NOW COMICS
TERMINATOR
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HANNIBAL '90

"MY NAME'S LANNY. A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO I WAS JUST A RIDGE RUNNER FROM A NAMELESS LITTLE VILLAGE UP IN THE MOUNTAINS."
"NOW I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIREFIGHT THAT MIGHT DE-CIDE THE FATE OF ALL MANKIND."
"THE CRAZIEST THING IS; I WANTED TO BE HERE."

"THE MACHINES ARE NEARLY DEFEATED. THE ARMIES OF MEN ARE CLOSING IN ON THE LAST OF 'EM."
SIMMONS, GET ONE OF THOSE BLAST PACKS UP AND TOSS IT.
BUT REESE...
DO IT!
TOSS IT OVER THE SIDE, AS FAR AS IT'LL GO. I'LL DO THE REST.
Y-YEAH!
"GUYS LIKE REESE ARE PUTTIN' IT TO THE DAG MACHINES."
UHN!
GOOD ARM, SIMMONS!
"GUYS LIKE REESE ARE MADE OF STEEL."
"STEEL FORGED IN HATE. HATE FOR THE MACHINES."
STEADY...
STEADY...

"FORGED IN HATE AND CLEANSED IN FIRE."
"ALMOST MADE YOU FEEL SORRY FOR THE MACHINES."
"NOT EVEN NEARLY ALMOST."
YES!
WE MAKE A HELL OF A TEAM, SIMMONS. GET ME ANOTHER BLAST PACK.
SIMMONS...
NO...
I'LL TOSS ONE.
KID, YOU'D BETTER JUST...
YOU'D BETTER JUST GET A BEAD ON THIS SUCKER. I'M TOSSIN' IT!
"I'VE HAD A GUTFULL OF THE MACHINES MYSELF."

"THIS WAS THE BIG FIGHT, AND I WAS IN ON IT."
"AS FAR AS I UNDERSTOOD IT, THE MACHINES HAD BUILT A TIME MACHINE. IT WOULD LET THEM GO BACK IN TIME AND "FIX' HISTORY."
"KIND OF A 'IF I KNEW THEN WHAT I KNOW NOW' DEAL."

"THEY WERE GONNA STACK THE DECK IN THEIR FAVOR."
"WE'RE GONNA STOP 'EM."
"I JUST WONDER IF WE'D EVER **KNOW** IF WE FAILED..."

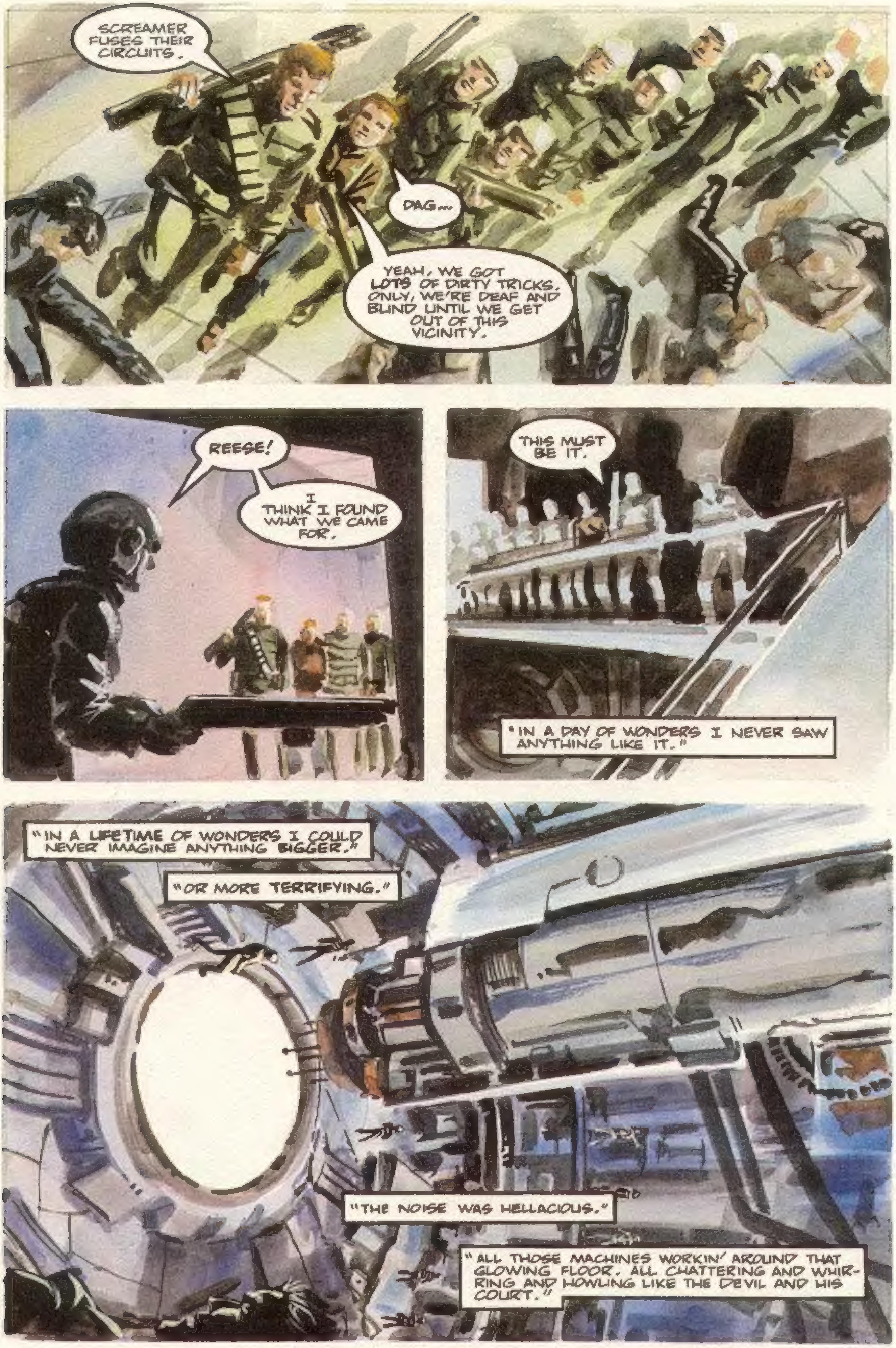
"MAYBE NONE OF US WOULD EVEN BE **BORN**."
"MAYBE THEM MACHINES WOULD GO SO FAR IN TIME THEY'D MAKE SURE ***NO*** MAN WAS EVER BORN."
"NOT A COMFORTING THOUGHT AT **ALL**."

"GOT TO PUT SUCH THINGS OUT OF MY HEAD. TOO MUCH TO THINK ABOUT JUST STAYIN' ALIVE."
EVERYBODY OUT!
SOON AS THE TRUCK BLOWS, WE MOVE. THE SMOKE WILL COVER US UNTIL WE'RE INSIDE.
AFTER THAT, EVERYBODY FOLLOW MY LEAD.
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND YOUR HEAD DOWN. NOBODY'S GOT TIME TO LOOK OUT FOR YOU HERE.
NEVER WANTED ANYBODY TO LOOK OUT FOR ME.
"REESE IS TREATING ME LIKE SOME DUMB KID."
"NO CHILDREN IN THIS WORLD."
"IN THIS WORLD YOU'RE BORN GROWN UP OR YOU JUST DON'T LAST."

"THE SMOKE AND NOISE WASN'T SO MUCH OF A COVER AS WE'D LIKED."
"THE MACHINES HAD LOTS OF WAYS OF SEEING AND HEARING."
"THEY COULD FIND YOU WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE HID FROM ALL BUT GOD."
ABOVE US!
MAXIMUM POWER!
"SEEMS TO ME THE MACHINES ALREADY HAD THE ODDS IN THEIR FAVOR. AND WE WERE RUNNIN' OUT OF PISTOLEROS AND LUCK IN A BIG HURRY."
TOSS ASIDE THAT RELIC, KID. YOU MAY AS WELL HAVE DePAUL'S PULSE RIFLE.
IT'S NOT GOING TO DO HIM ANY GOOD ANYMORE.
DATA BOX TELLS US THE DISPLACEMENT UNIT IS THREE LEVELS DOWN FROM HERE.
WATCH OUT FOR REMOTE GUNS AND GAS TRAPS. WE'LL USE THE EMP UNIT ONLY AS A LAST DITCH.

REESE TO COMMAND. WE'RE INSIDE. LEFT THE DOOR OPEN FOR YOU.
COMMAND HERE. FIND THE TIME DISPLACEMENT UNIT AND REPORT BACK. WE'LL MOVE IN ON YOUR SIGNAL.
HEAVY RESISTANCE. GEARJAMMERS PUTTING UP A FIGHT!
...WE MIGHT HAVE TO USE AN EMP SCREAMER. MOVE IN AT TEN MINUTES REGARDLESS OF WHAT YOU HEAR FROM US.
WE READ YOU. COMMAND OUT.
WE GO IN TEN! LOAD UP AND SAFETIES OFF! THIS IS FOR ALL THE MARBLES!
WE HAVE ANOTHER TRANSMISSION COMING OVER THE VIDEO SCANNERS, SIR.
FROM THE FORTRESS? FROM REESE?!
IT'S FROM THE FORTRESS, BUT IT'S DAMN SURE NOT REESE.
HUMANS... A WARNING TO YOU TO BREAK OFF YOUR ATTACK. WE HAVE TWO THOUSAND HUMAN LABORERS IN CAPTIVITY.
CALL OFF YOUR ATTACK OR THEY WILL ALL BE EXTERMINATED.
YOU MAY WATCH THEIR DESTRUCTION OVER THIS CHANNEL.

TIME FOR A SCREAMER, KID.
A WHAT?!
A SCREAMER. IT EMITS AN ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE THAT MAKES THE GEARJAMMERS DO THE CHICKEN!
IT ALSO BLACKS OUT OUR COMMUNICATIONS WITH COMMAND BASE.
GET ME REESE! HE'S GOT TO HOLD BACK UNTIL WE CAN CONFIRM SKYNET'S THREAT!
AIR'S GONE DEAD, SIR. REESE MUST HAVE DEPLOYED AN EMP.
DAMN!
REV 'EM UP! WE GO IN NOW!
WE HAVE A HOSTAGE SITUATION AND NO ROOM FOR NEGOTIATIONS, SO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!
KEEP TRYING TO RAISE REESE. TRY HIM ON ALL BANDS AND FREQUENCIES.
ROGER THAT, SIR.


SCREAMER FUSES THEIR CIRCUITS.
DAG...
YEAH, WE GOT LOTS OF DIRTY TRICKS. ONLY, WE'RE DEAF AND BLIND UNTIL WE GET OUT OF THIS VICINITY.
REESE!
I THINK I FOUND WHAT WE CAME FOR.
THIS MUST BE IT.
"IN A DAY OF WONDERS I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT."
"IN A LIFETIME OF WONDERS I COULD NEVER IMAGINE ANYTHING BIGGER."
"OR MORE TERRIFYING."
"THE NOISE WAS HELLACIOUS."
"ALL THOSE MACHINES WORKIN' AROUND THAT GLOWING FLOOR. ALL CHATTERING AND WHIR-RING AND HOWLING LIKE THE DEVIL AND HIS COURT."

"A MAN WAS WALKING TO THE CENTER OF THAT GIANT ROOM."
"BUT I KNEW IT WAS NO MAN."
"IT WAS ONE OF THEM."
IT'S ONE OF THE NEW MODELS! THE ONES WE CAN'T DETECT!
FIRE! EVERYTHING YOU GOT! THAT JAMMER HAS TO BE SLAGGED!
"IT WAS OVER. WE WERE TOO LATE."
"IT WAS A WHITE HOT FEELING THAT CAME OVER US. WHITE HOT AND FREEZING COLD."
"WE WERE OUT OF TIME."
"THAT SUCKER WAS GONE, BACK TO MAN'S PAST TO TURN THINGS THEIR WAY."
"BUT WE STILL HAD THAT ONE LAST CRY OF DEFIANCE IN US."
"LIKE AN ANIMAL IN A TRAP LYING FOR THREE DAYS GOING HUNGRY, KNOWING HE'S GOING TO DIE."
"STILL SNAPPING AND GROWLING."
"THERE WAS THAT MEANNESS IN US."

"SOMETHING I LEARNED A LONG TIME AGO— AIN'T NO SUCH THING AS A GOOD LOSER."
"YOU CAN SWALLOW YOUR PRIDE, OR YOU CAN SPIT IT OUT."
"BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TO LIKE IT."
"WE'D ALL LOST SO MUCH. FRIENDS. FAMILY. OUR PRIDE. WE WERE JUST SPOILSPORTS, IS ALL."
"IN THE END, I THINK THAT'S WHAT SAVED US."
IT'S GONE.

GONE BACK TO WHO KNOWS WHEN.
WE'RE STILL HERE. THAT MUST MEAN SOMETHING. I GUESS WE WOULDN'T KNOW IF IT CHANGED THE PAST, HUH?
DON'T PLAY WITH MY HEAD, KID.
MATHERS, ANYTHING LEFT IN THEIR DATABANKS?
JUST WHAT WAS UP ON BOARD BEFORE THAT JAMMER VAPORIZED.
TRY TO KEEP IT ON LINE.
GOD IN HEAVEN...
R29-08229-080942-8098-00987
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
SARAH CONNOR
SARAH CONNOR
SARA CONNOR. THAT WAS JOHN'S MOTHER.
SO WHAT'S IT MEAN, REESE?
THE JAMMERS SENT THAT SKIN JOB BACK TO 1984 TO KILL JOHN CONNOR'S MOTHER.
KILL HIS MOTHER?!
DON'T YOU SEE? CONNOR WASN'T BORN UNTIL THE NEXT YEAR. IF THEY KILL HIS MOTHER, THEN HE'LL NEVER LIVE TO LEAD US AGAINST THE TERMINATORS!

HOW WILL THE SKIN FIND HER? THERE WERE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE IN LOS ANGELES BACK THEN.
IT'S GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD. IT'S UNSTOPPABLE BY ANYTHING THEY'D HAVE IN 1984. IT DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE. IT JUST HAS TO KILL ANY WOMAN WITH THE SAME NAME.
I KNOW WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE, BUT THERE'S NO WAY BACK THERE NOW.
REESE! WE'VE GOT COMMAND ON THE HORN! THEY'RE INSIDE THE FORTRESS.
CONNOR'S ON THE LINE TO YOU!
JOHN, LISTEN UP. WE GOT A SITUATION H...
YOU LISTEN UP, REESE. HAVE YOU REACHED THE TDU YET?
IT'S SLAGGED, CONNOR. WE WERE TOO LATE. THEY SENT ONE AWAY.
WE GOT A PRISONER HERE. HE SAYS THEY USED HUMANS TO TEST THEIR TIME MACHINE. HE'S SEEN IT WORK.
THERE'S ANOTHER UNIT.
HE SAYS IT'S A PROTOTYPE. YOU HAVE TO GET TO IT. YOU HAVE TO GO BACK AFTER THE TERMINATOR THEY SENT.
WE GET A SECOND CHANCE, REESE -- AND YOU HAVE TO TAKE IT!

WHERE IS IT, JOHN?
THE PRISONER SAYS IT'S ABOUT A HALF KLICK FROM YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FORTRESS. CHECK YOUR DATA BOARD FOR THE REFERENCES. WE'LL TRY TO LINK UP WITH YOU.
MATHERS, COPY THE TIME PLACEMENT PROGRAM INTO YOUR DATA BOX. WE'RE MOVING TO ANOTHER LOCATION AND WE'LL NEED THE NUMBERS.
WHAT IS IT, REESE? WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
WE'RE STILL IN THE GAME!
'SCUSE ME, SIR? YOU WANT TO ASSIGN THE GROUP TO GO MEET UP WITH REESE?
NO. CONTINUE EVACING THE PRISONERS.
BUT, SIR...
DO AS I SAY, TROOP. THIS IS SOMETHING REESE HAS TO DO ON HIS OWN.
TRUST ME ON THIS.
IF I'M WRONG, IF SHE WAS WRONG...
WELL, WE'LL NEVER KNOW ABOUT IT, WILL WE?

GOT LOTS OF JAMMERS IN OUR FUTURE, REESE. THE SPACE BETWEEN HERE AND WHERE WE'RE GOING IS LOADED WITH THEM.
ANY ALTERNATE ROUTES?
THE ONLY WAY AROUND THEM WILL TAKE US AN HOUR MAYBE.
WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME. THE MACHINES WILL FIGURE WHAT WE'RE AFTER AND WRECK THE PROTOTYPE. THEN NO-BODY GETS BACK. THE ONLY WAY IS THE HARD WAY.
POWER 'EM UP AND PUT 'EM ON MAXIMUM CHARGE.
"AN EMPTY FEELING GOES THROUGH ME. IT'S LIKE ALL MY FEELINGS ARE SHRINK-ING DOWN INSIDE ME."
LET'S GET IT DONE.
"THEN I FEEL LIFTED UP. LIKE ALL THE WEIGHT OF THE WHOLE WORLD IS OFF MY SHOULDERS."
"I MIGHT DIE SOON AND IT DOESN'T TROUBLE ME."
"I CAN'T THINK OF WHAT COMES AFTER."
"ONLY NOW."
"WHAT HAPPENS NOW IS ALL THERE IS."

YOU GONNA MAKE IT, KID?
YOU JUST WATCH AFTER YOURSELF. I'M GETTIN' ALONG JUST FINE.
REESE!
THE WAY'S CLEAR FROM HERE. LOOKS LIKE WE MADE IT THROUGH THE WORST OF IT!
AWW...

MATHERS, GET TO THE CONTROL BOARD. THE REST OF YOU COVER THE DOORS!
THIS IS OUR LAST STAND. WE HOLD THIS ROOM OR IT'S ALL OVER.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
JUST SET UP THE PROGRAM AND SHUT UP, MATHERS. I'M THE ONE GOING BACK.
WHY YOU? IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, WE'LL NEED YOU.
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, THERE WON'T BE ANYONE LEFT. I'M GOING BACK. I'VE GOT MY REASONS.
WE'RE POWERING UP. I'M NOT SURE, BUT I THINK YOU'LL GET BACK THERE JUST AFTER THE TERMINATOR. BUT WE'RE NOT IN THE SAME PLACE. YOU'LL BE A HALF KLICK FROM HIM TO THE NORTHWEST. WISH WE HAD A MAP OF OLD L.A.
MAKE SURE YOU WIPE THIS PLACE OUT, KID. THIS WHOLE DAMN MACHINE HAS TO BE NOTHING BUT A SMOKING HOLE.
BUT HOW WILL YOU GET BACK?
I'M NOT COMING BACK.
ONCE I'M THROUGH, YOU SHUT THE DOOR ON THE JAMMERS. YOU CAN'T LET ANY OF THEM FOLLOW ME.
BESIDES, IF I CAN'T STOP THE TERMINATOR FROM KILLING SARAH CONNOR, I DON'T WANT TO COME BACK.
WE'LL SEE HOW THIS ALL TURNS OUT, HUH, KID?

I'VE GOT CONNOR ON THE LINE. HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU, REESE.
PUT IT ON THE LOUD HAILER.
LISTEN UP. WHEN YOU GET WHERE YOU'RE GOING, WHEN YOU MEET WHO YOU'RE GOING TO MEET, I HAVE SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO TELL HER.
BUT HOW COULD YOU KNOW THAT...
MEMORIZE THIS, REESE.
THANK YOU SARAH, FOR YOUR COURAGE THROUGH THE DARK YEARS.
I CAN'T HELP YOU WITH WHAT YOU MUST NOW FACE. EXCEPT TO SAY THAT THE FUTURE IS NOT SET.
YOU MUST BE STRONGER THAN YOU IMAGINE YOU CAN BE.
YOU MUST SURVIVE, OR I WILL NEVER EXIST. YOU GOT THAT, TROOP?
I'LL TELL HER, SIR.

THROW THE SWITCH, MATHERS.
GOOD LUCK, MAN.
"JUST LIKE THAT HE'S GONE."
"THE AIR IS FULL OF THE SMELL LIKE YOU GET AFTER A THUNDER-STORM."
"THEN A BIG CLAP LIKE TWO GIANT HANDS COMING TOGETHER."
"WE ALL STAND THERE FOR THE DANGED LONGEST TIME LOOKING AT THE PLACE WHERE REESE STOOD."
"IT'S LIKE WE'RE WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN."
"SOME KIND OF CHANGE MAYBE."
"BUT NOTHING CHANGED FOR US. THERE'S STILL A WAR GOING ON."
"WE KNOW DEEP INSIDE WE'RE GONNA WIN."
"BUT IT ISN'T OVER."
"THERE'S STILL A LOT OF FIGHTING LEFT. THE LAST OF THE MACHINES ARE GONNA LIVE OUT THEIR PROGRAMS TO THE BITTER END."

SCRIPT, **DIXON** ; ILLUSTRATIONS, **DELSOL** ; LETTERING, **ALLEN** ; EDITOR, **LLEWELLYN** ; EDITOR IN CHIEF, **CAPUTO**

NEWSFLASH NOW NEWSFLASH

BY KATHERINE LLEWELLYN

As I was growing up, I made a particular and personal vow to myself never to become a phony, a chair and ottoman owner, and a list maker. Much to my dismay, I have become two of the above, consistantly reassuring myself that my chair and ottoman and my many lists were no fault of my own. Being that my chair and ottoman were hand-me-downs, used daily by my varied and worldly roommates, and the lists I make are for the purposes of organizing others and outputting information, my general feeling of absolution remains intact. If this sounds like an excuse for something, you readers are far ahead of me, because here comes another list. The following titles and dates are what you can expect to see from NOW COMICS in the year of 1990. If some of these titles are listed as already out, don't pull out your hair, you can always find them or order them in comic specialty shops.

ON THE STANDS BY THE LAST WEEK IN MAY:

ALIAS: #2

It's a hot new title by the team that brought you Racer-X, Chuck Dixon, Todd Fox, and Enrique Villagran. Unlike Racer-X, though, the protagonist in this book happens to be a nameless, ever changing, ruthless, cold blodded killer.

THE TERMINATOR: ALL MY FUTURES PAST #1

Written by, again, Chuck Dixon, and fully painted, this two issue mini-series takes our story back to the hours just before Arnold made that fateful journey into the past we call THE TERMINATOR the film.

ON THE STANDS BY THE LAST WEEK IN JUNE:

TALES OF THE GREEN HORNET #1:

The Burma Horse! Plotted by Green Hornet Actor Van Williams, written by Robert Ingersoll, and fully and beautifully painted by Dell Barras, the story finds the Green Hornet and Kato knee deep in the film industry, heroin smuggling, and murder.

SUPERCOPS #1

A double sized, premiere special, introducing the world to the first batch of genetically enhanced law enforcers. Big guns, cool weapons, brain washing and blood brings out the best in writer Chuck Dixon, penciller Peter Grau, and inker Enrique Villagran. This issue also features a cover by Dave Dorman.

RALPH SNART #24 3-D SPECIAL

Ralph pops the pages and a few brewskis to celebrate Volume Three's second anniversary. This massive collector's edition features a double cover, pop out 3-D glasses and a dedication by Chuck Dixon. (I wonder if I'm overworking Mr. Dixon?)

THE TERMINATOR TRADE PAPERBACK: THE BURNING EARTH

Written by Ron Fortier and fully painted by Alexander Ross, this compilation of the five issue mini-series. A collector's last chance. A special wrap-around cover painted by Alexader Ross binds the book for no extra charge. Available in direct market only

ON THE STANDS BY THE LAST WEEK IN JULY:

BATS, CATS, AND CADILLACS #1

Three of the oddest characters ever allowed to shape shift in a penthouse apartment and drive an antique Cadillac, bring adventure, late night, alcohol induced bar brawls, and loyal friendship to the pages of this monthly. Written by our own Diane Piron, and penciled by Hannibal King.

MEL MUDD, COMIC BOOK DETECTIVE #1

A complete schlep of a detective, Mel Mudd fumbles his way through comic industry crime, as this three issue mini-series continues Mel Mudd's What Now Caper (the hilarious live action docu-drama about the making of comics) adventures. Written by Jeff Kapalka, penciled by Gordon Morrison, and inked by Jim Brozman.

MIRRORWALKER #1

A comic technological masterpiece. Follow Alan Nonsense as he travels through mirrors into strange new worlds. This two issue mini combines the special effects photography of Eric Schrempp, the cartooning wizardry of Barry Petersen, and the famed story telling of Marv Wolfman.

NEON KNIGHT #1

Norm Dwyer pencils the urban grit of this psycho avenger on a motorcycle, who has delusions of cleaning up the streets and becoming the neighborhood Dirty Harry. Written by Robert Stofega and Aubrey Singer, inked by John Stangeland.

ON THE STANDS BY THE LAST WEEK IN AUGUST:

THE TWILIGHT ZONE #1

The first mind-boggling issue of darker dimensions opens with a bang with an adapted TV episode written by Harlan Ellison, and illustrated by Neal Adams. Also available will be the Graphic Novel edition of this smash, featuring an all new short story by Mr. Ellison, with illustrations by Mr. Adams.

ON THE STANDS BY THE LAST WEEK IN SEPT.:

MR. LIZARD

This madcap Ralph Snart Adventures spin off takes the willy, witty, flippant lizard to college to pick up babes and score some beer. A monthly, written by John Hartman, penciled by Michael Hawkins.

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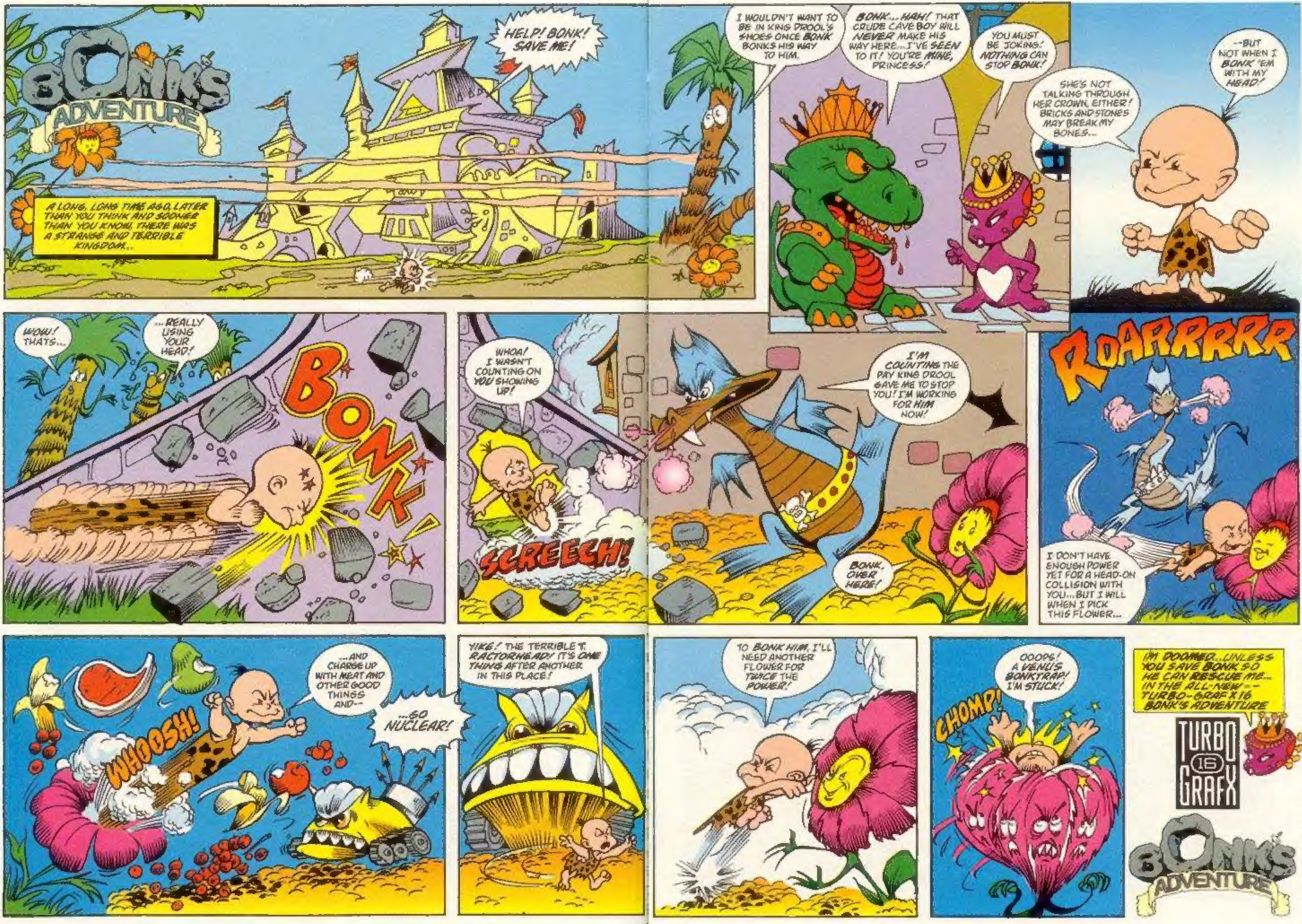

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